

Hibachi Phill

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Category: Half-Minute Hero

Genre: Drama, Mystery

Language: English

Status: Completed

Published: 2013-07-22 05:08:04

Updated: 2013-07-22 05:08:04

Packaged: 2016-04-26 22:20:07

Rating: M

Chapters: 1

Words: 414

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: A tortured man who is a shell of his former self has the best day at work ever and fulfills his final destiny. Part of my Silent Crime series.

Hibachi Phill

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It's hard working at a hibachi grill when your name is Phill. My mom's ex-wife's ex-husbands ex-knife always called me Hibachi Phill. "Hey hibachi phill I plowed your mom's sister" and I'm like "no you didn't you jerk off what are you talking about" and he's like "shit I should've gotten that G.E.D" and he speeds away on his motorbike. Jesus, what a prick.

Jesus what a prick. I can't stand that fockin prick. Like seriously he may not seem like a prick now but I'm super serious you guys he's a prick. But anyway I went to work one morning, and it was some fatty's birthday. He was turning twelve. I couldn't stand the look of that fatty fat fat's fat eyes and his fat cheeks and thin knees and defined pictorial muscles. I took his order and he wanted shrimp. Of course, the one plowing thing I didn't have.

I told him we were out and he called me a faggot, as it was standard procedure to abuse the hibachi chefs if they didn't do what the customer wanted. So he got up and put his wiener in my ear, in front of everybody. I just had to go about my business and act like nothing was happening. But then he gave me a kick to the arse and said my cooking was impressive and I was too good to work in this restaurant. I flipped out.

I grabbed him and threw him on the grill and threw my secret stash of shrimp at him. He went up in flames. Luckily Ramin Dajawadi was playing in the back of the restaurant and nobody was paying attention. Now was my chance to dispose the body, so what I did is I chopped up the kid and I put it in noodles.

His parents especially liked it. They just thought they lost their kid, which they were very pleased about. They were trying to get rid of him for years.

After work I went home and screwed my wife and punched my freeloading sister and forced her to punch my wife. That night my sister-in-law told me that I was a great provider for my family and that she was sorry she was such a freeloader. I told her I was gay and I stabbed her. I then grabbed my wife and threw her out the window and then I promptly killed myself. No more will I be called Hibachi Phill lol.

End
file.